

# CLIVE BARKER'S HELLRAISER

THE DARK WATCH

**BOOM!** 6  
STUDIOS



SUGGESTED FOR MATURE READERS

BRANDON  
SEIFERT  
TOM  
GARCIA



CLIVE BARKER'S  
**HELLRAISER**  
THE DARK WATCH

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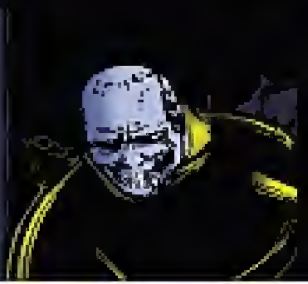
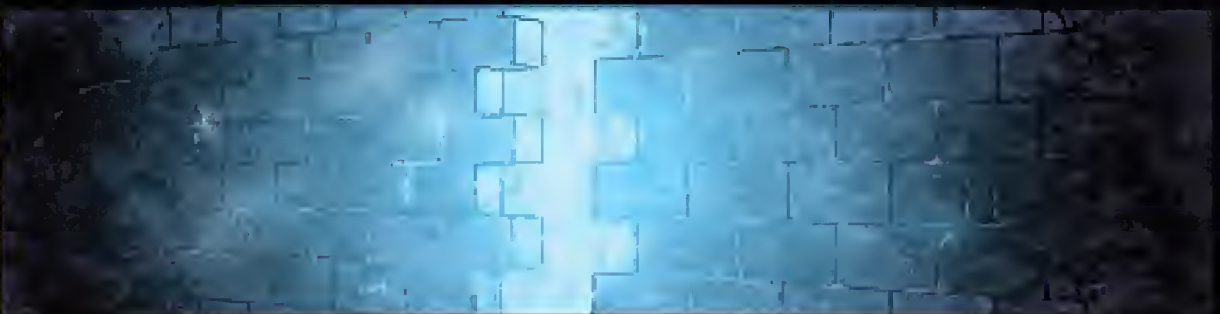
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SPECIAL THANKS TO BEN MEARES

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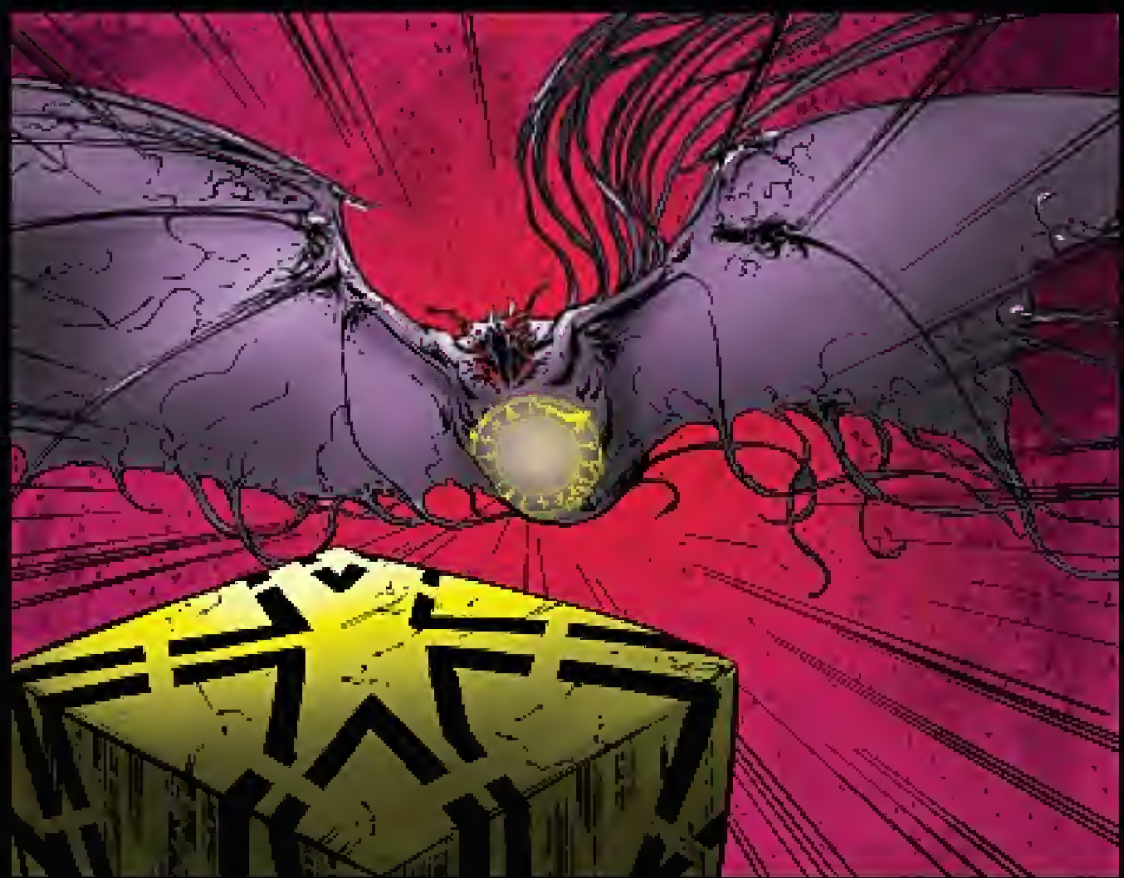


COME NOW,  
SISTER, WHEN  
YOU ATTACKED  
OUR MASS--

--DID YOU  
NOT EXPECT  
REPRISAL?











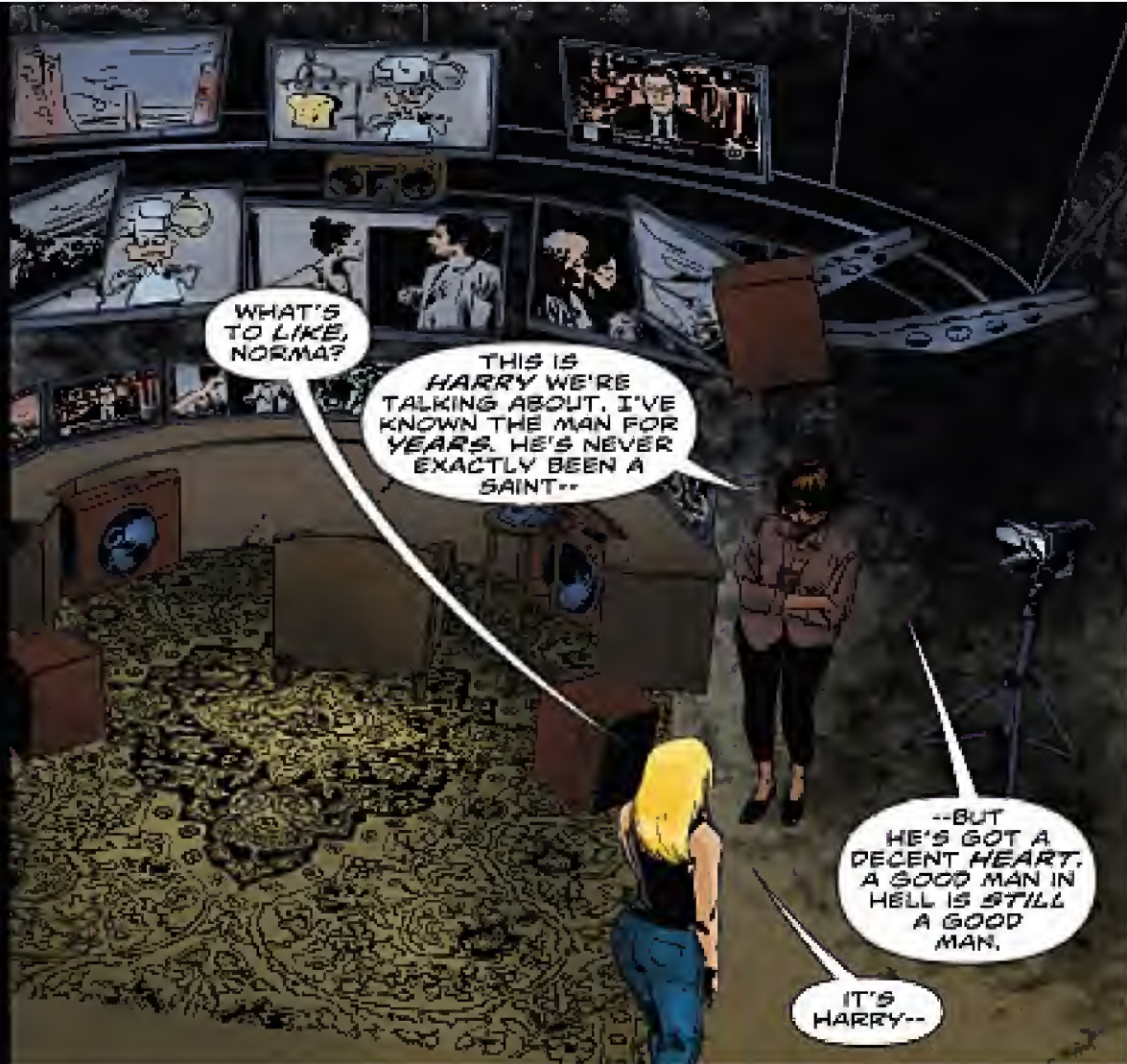








I DON'T LIKE THIS, TIFF.



WHAT'S TO LIKE, NORMA?

THIS IS HARRY WE'RE TALKING ABOUT. I'VE KNOWN THE MAN FOR YEARS. HE'S NEVER EXACTLY BEEN A SAINT--

--BUT HE'S GOT A DECENT HEART. A GOOD MAN IN HELL IS STILL A GOOD MAN.

IT'S HARRY--



--OR IT ISN'T. WE NEED TO FIND OUT...

...BEFORE MORE PEOPLE DIE.



HMMPH.

HERE'S THE TITLE AND AUTHOR OF THE BOOK WITH THE BINDING CIRCLE INSTRUCTIONS. THE GHOST WHO TOLD ME ABOUT IT ALSO SAYS IT'S UNRELIABLE-- SO WATCH YOURSELF, GIRL.



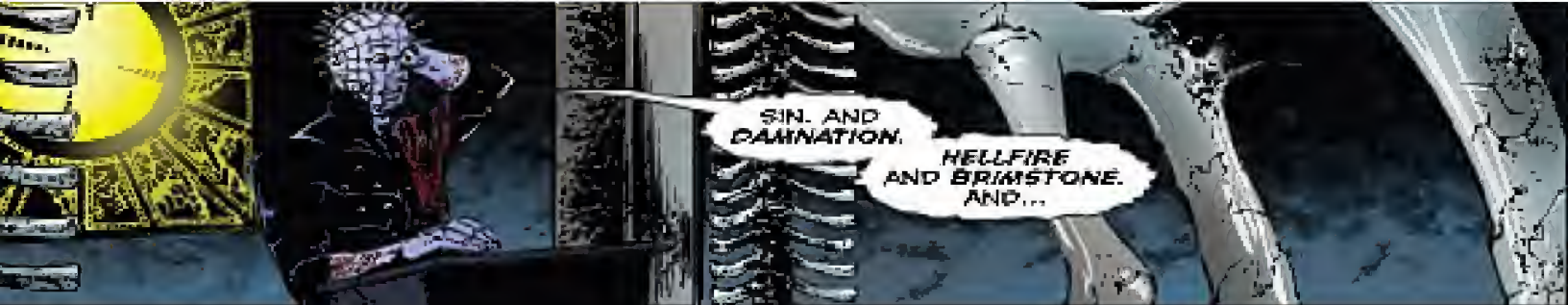
WE'RE JUST GOING TO ASK DAMOUR SOME QUESTIONS.

AND WHAT HAPPENS IF YOU DON'T LIKE THE ANSWERS HE GIVES?



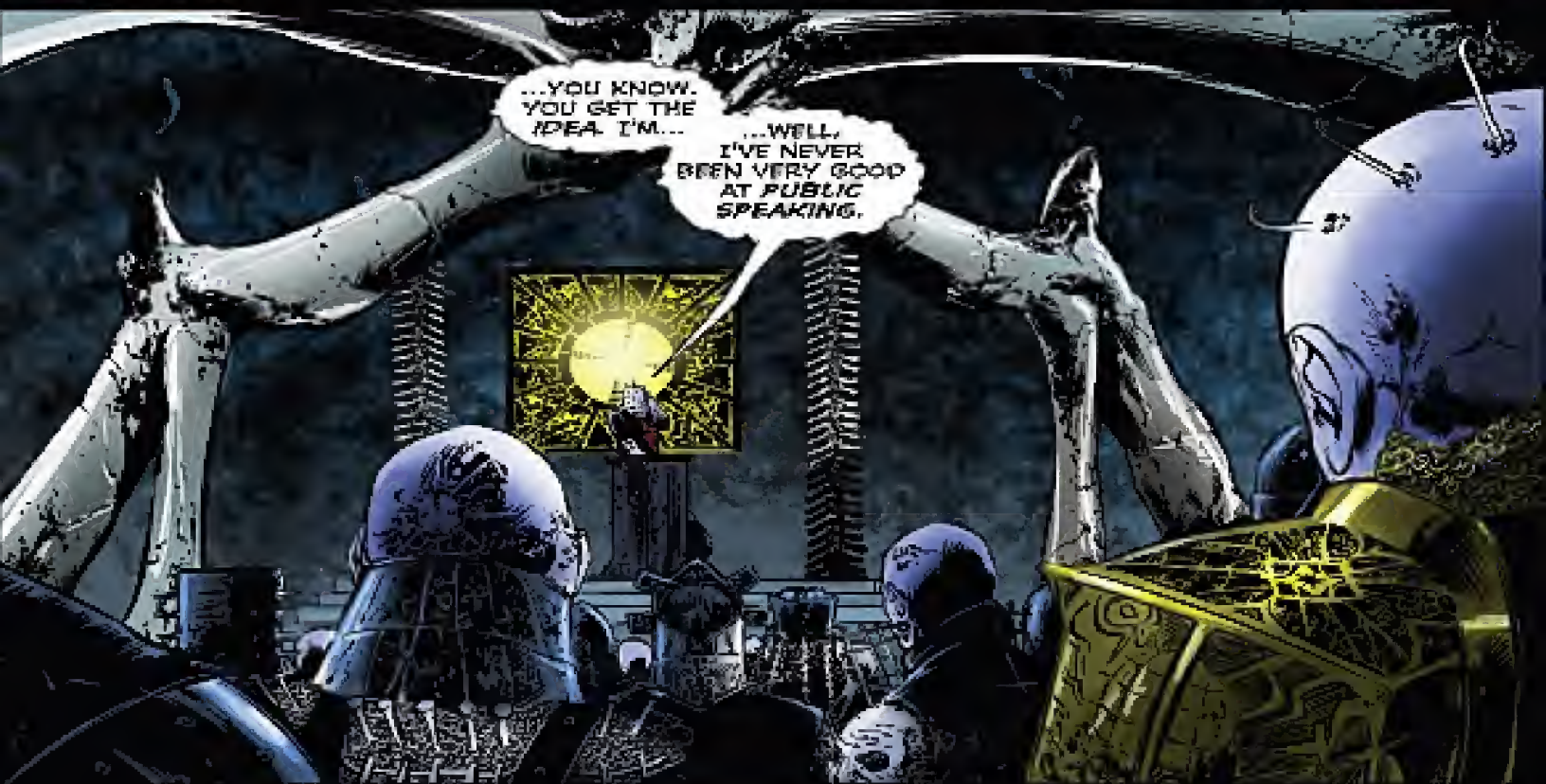
...OR AM I NOT GOING TO LIKE YOUR ANSWER?





SIN. AND  
DAMNATION.

HELLFIRE  
AND BRIMSTONE.  
AND...



...YOU KNOW.  
YOU GET THE  
IDEA I'M...

...WELL,  
I'VE NEVER  
BEEN VERY GOOD  
AT PUBLIC  
SPEAKING.



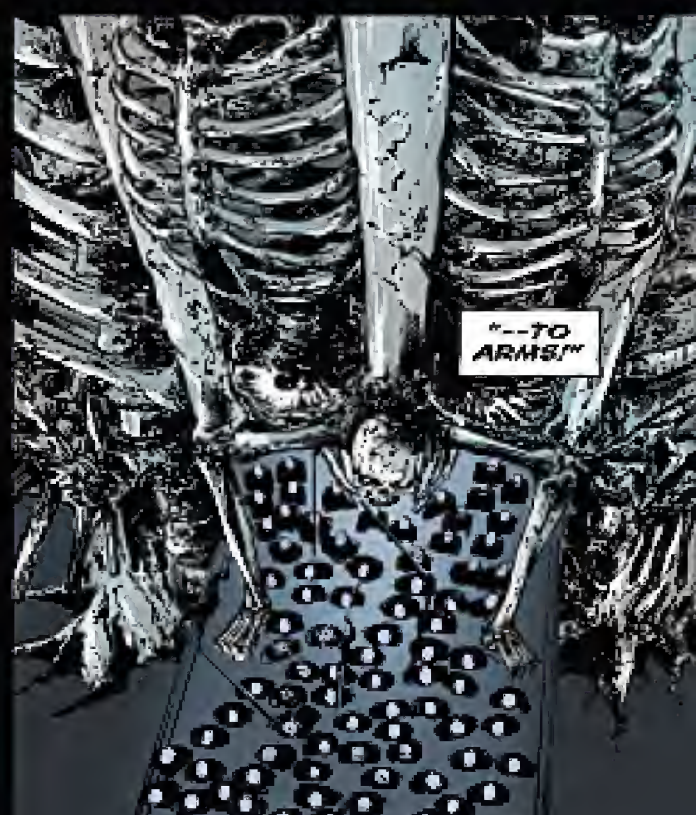
MY LIEGE!  
WE ARE UNDER  
ASSAULT!

DEMONS  
FROM ANOTHER  
HELL HAVE DEFILED  
OUR LORD'S  
HALLS!



AN  
INTERRUPTION.  
THANK  
GOD.

ALRIGHT!  
YOU HEARD HER,  
BROTHERS---



"...TO  
ARMS!"











**BANG BANG BANG**







RAJEEV--YOU'RE SURE YOU WANT TO JOIN US FOR THIS? AFTER ALL YOU'VE BEEN THROUGH RECENTLY, WE'D UNDERSTAND...

TIFFANY-- AFTER WHAT D'AMOUR'S PUT ME THROUGH, I HAVE TO DO THIS.

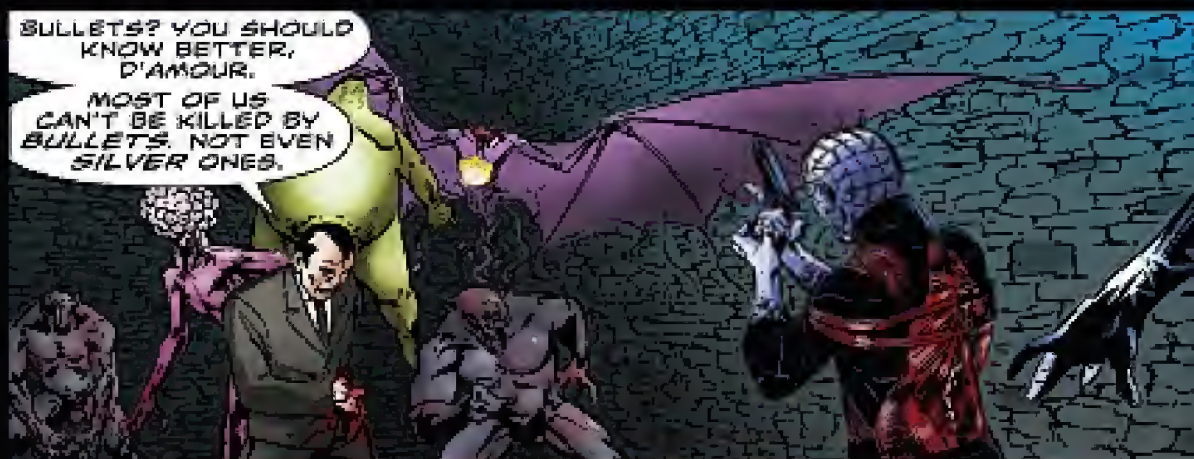


OKAY, THEN...

...LET'S DO THIS.

BULLETS? YOU SHOULD KNOW BETTER, D'AMOUR.

MOST OF US CAN'T BE KILLED BY BULLETS, NOT EVEN SILVER ONES.



CAN'T BLAME ME FOR TRYING.



WHOA! WHAT THE--











WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH THE PONTIFEX?



...OH.

THEY DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED, EITHER. THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE GOING ON...



D'AMOUR NEEDS FINDING. AND KILLING.

DISPATCH THE RAPAREE.

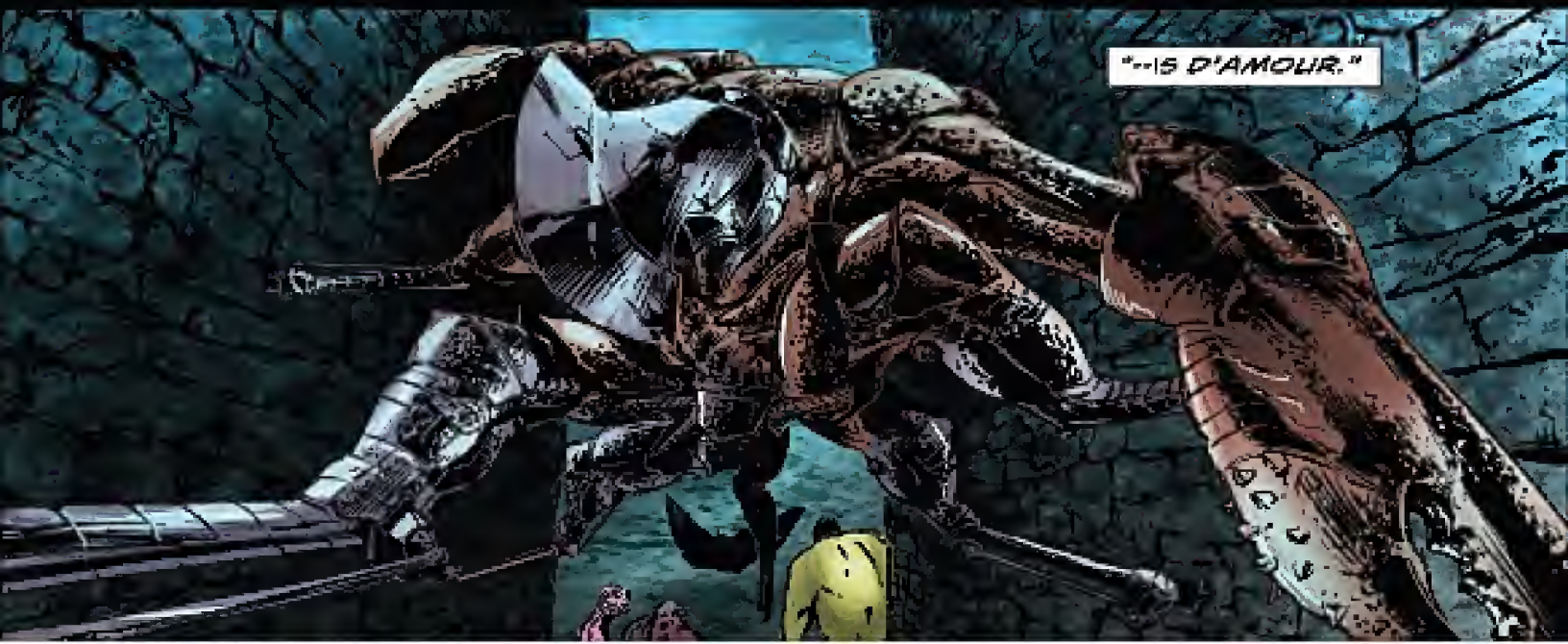


SIR! IS IT WISE TO SEND AWAY OUR MOST FEARSOME WEAPON?



I DON'T THINK YOU UNDERSTAND.

THE ONLY REAL THREAT TO US HERE--



"...IS D'AMOUR."





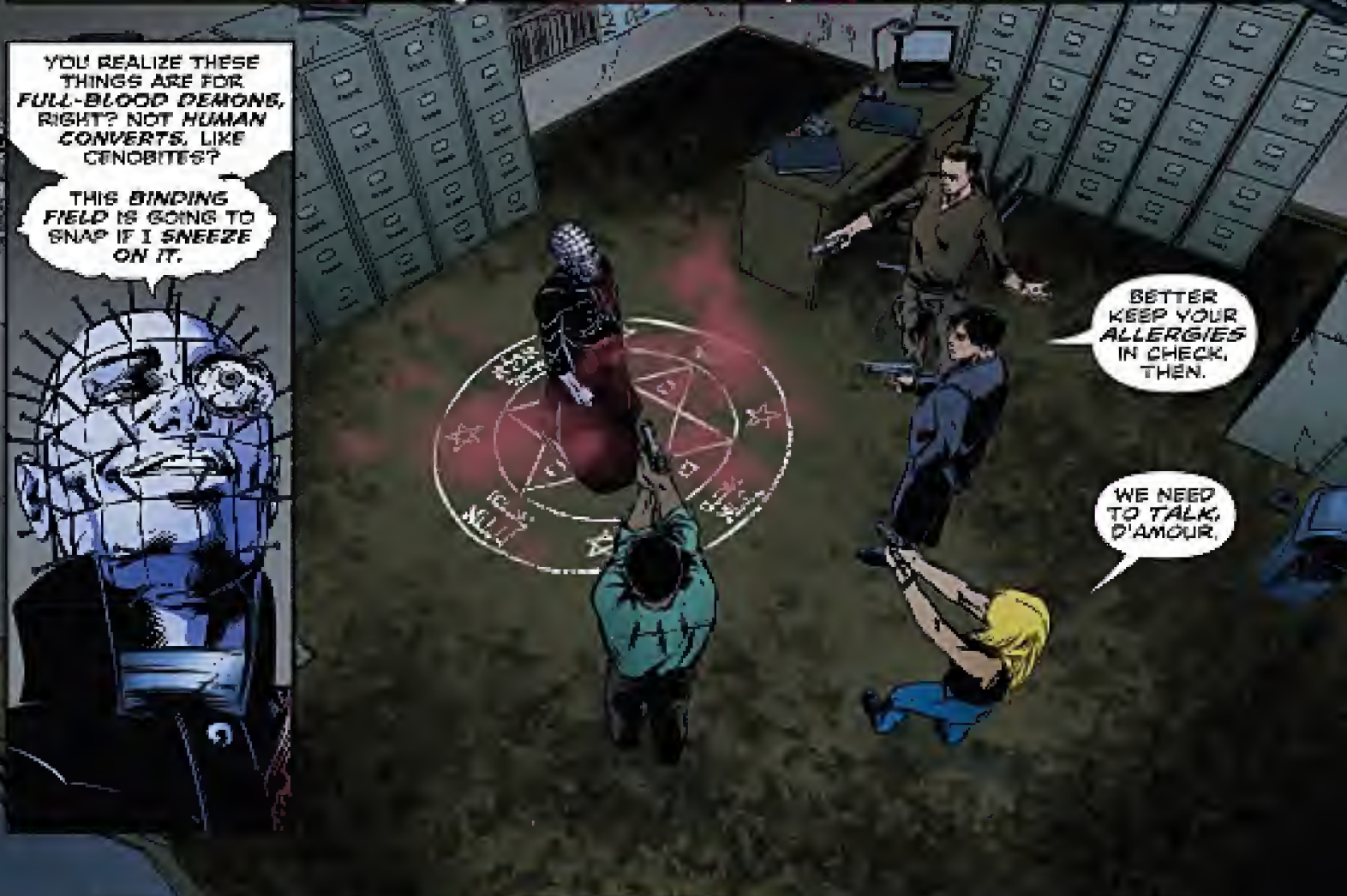




--THE  
HELL?



...OH. A  
SUMMONING  
CIRCLE?



YOU REALIZE THESE  
THINGS ARE FOR  
FULL-BLOOD DEMONS,  
RIGHT? NOT HUMAN  
CONVERTS, LIKE  
GENOBITES?

THIS BINDING  
FIELD IS GOING TO  
SNAP IF I SNEEZE  
ON IT.

BETTER  
KEEP YOUR  
ALLERGIES  
IN CHECK,  
THEN.

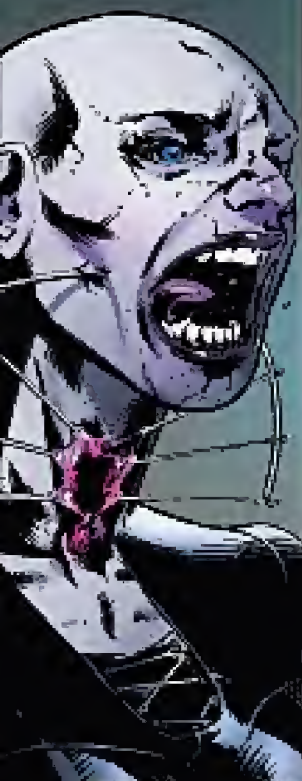
WE NEED  
TO TALK,  
D'AMOUR.



YOUR  
TIMING IS  
AWFUL.



**FALL  
BACK!**



YES,  
RUN.

SHOW  
US WHAT  
LEVIATHAN'S  
SOLDIERS ARE  
TRULY MADE  
OF.



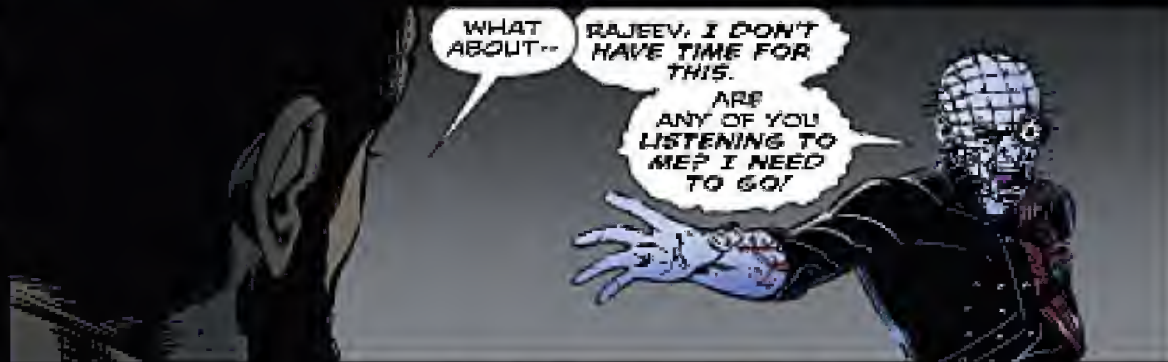
NOT FAR  
NOW...



...THE  
OBJECTIVE  
IS IN SIGHT.



















HARRY--



--TAKE  
A LOOK  
AT ME.

TAKE  
A GOOD,  
LONG  
LOOK--



--AT WHAT  
YOU TURNED  
ME INTO.

YOU CAN'T  
KILL ME WITH  
BULLETS NOW,  
HARRY. AND TO  
FIX THIS HOLE  
IN MY FACE--



--I'M GOING  
TO HAVE TO FIND  
SOME POOR SOD AND  
SUCK THEIR LIFE  
OUT. YOU MADE ME  
A MONSTER.

WELL, WHAT  
THE HELL ELSE  
WAS I SUPPOSED  
TO DO, RAJEEV?  
YOU DIED AND  
WENT TO HELL!









--OR  
WE'RE ALL  
DEAD!

**TO BE CONTINUED!**